PLANET HULK®

HUMPHRIES • LAMING • BOYD

SECRET WARS

MARVEL

003

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD!

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH DOMAIN HOLDING ITS OWN MYSTERIES AND ENCHANTMENTS, BUT NONE MORE SAVAGE THAN GREENLAND!

GOD DOOM HAS CALLED UPON GLADIATOR STEVE ROGERS FOR A GRAND UNDERTAKING: KILL THE RED KING AND FREE HIS WARBOUND MATE, BUCKY.

WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF DEVIL DINOSAUR AND DOC GREEN, ROGERS FORGES ACROSS THE MOST DANGEROUS DOMAIN OF ALL: GREENLAND!

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PLANET HULK

PART THREE: THE STORM

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GAMMA LAKE.

KREEEE!
CAPTAIN!
GRRRRRR--
THE DEVIL--!
HE LIVES!
WHOOMP
ROARRR!
SKREEE!

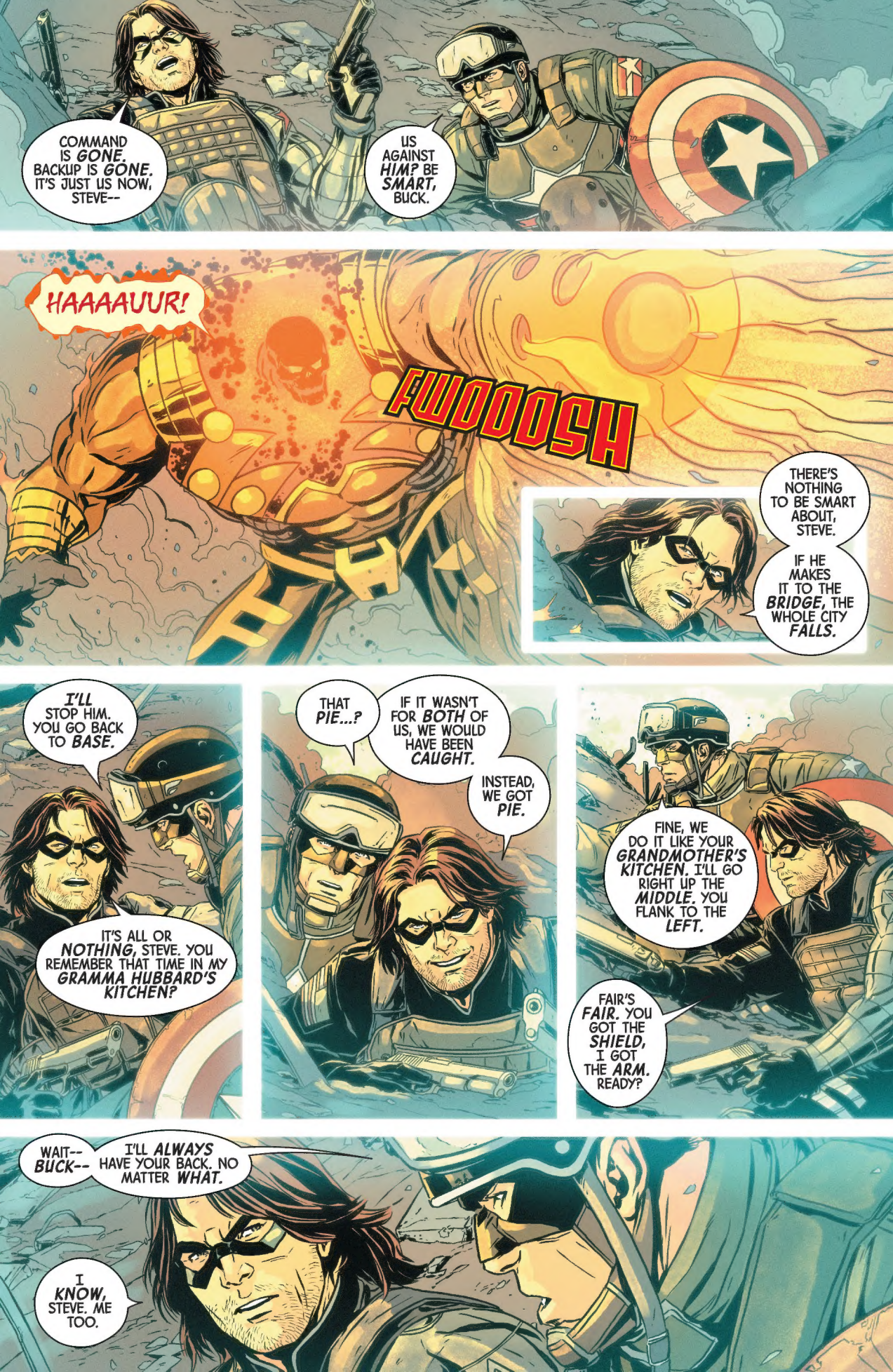
SKROAAAR!
KRAAAA--!
NEVER HAVE I SEEN A SEA HULK SO FAR INLAND--
RRROAR!
RAAAUGH!
WARBOUND BROTHERS... WE NEVER GIVE UP ON EACH OTHER.

KREEEEE!
WE FIGHT TO SAVE BUCKY.
JUST AS HE FIGHTS TO SAVE ME--
GRRRR--!
IT IS HE THAT KILLS.
GROAAAGH!
IT IS HE THAT LIVES.
SKRUNCH

IT IS DEVIL DINOSAUR!
HE DID IT! UNBELIEVABLE--
-KAFF-
NO ONE HAS DEFEATED DEVIL.
NO MAN, NO MONSTER--

"--AND NO HULK."
WE ARE WELL *OFF COURSE*, CAPTAIN.
WE CAN EITHER *CIRCLE BACK*, AROUND THE FANG MOUNTAINS, WHICH WILL TAKE *THREE DAYS*.
OR WE CAN CUT *STRAIGHT* TO THE MUD KINGDOM AND THE RED KING...BY GOING THROUGH THE *BARRENS*.
TRIBAL HULKS STILL DWELL THERE. *VERY DANGEROUS*.
THANK YOU, BROTHER. THANK YOU.
GOOD DEVIL.
WE ARE BROTHERS. WE ARE *WARBOUND*.
PRRRRR...
CAPTAIN, ARE YOU NOT *PAYING ATTENTION*? I *SAID*, WE ARE WELL OFF--
I *HEARD* YOU, DOC GREEN.
WE TAKE THE *FASTER* ROUTE.
BUCKY...A PRISONER OF THE RED KING.

TRAPPED IN GREENLAND.
I CAN HARDLY BEAR IT.
WE CAN'T WASTE ANY TIME.
COME IN, COMMAND!
THIS IS SUPER-SOLDIERS ROGERS AND BARNES.
COME IN, FALCON UNITS!
COME IN, IRON PATRIOT SQUAD!
STEVE, QUIET! HE'LL HEAR US.


COMMAND IS GONE. BACKUP IS GONE. IT'S JUST US NOW, STEVE--
US AGAINST HIM? BE SMART, BUCK.
HAAAAUUR!
FWOOOSH
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SMART ABOUT, STEVE.
IF HE MAKES IT TO THE BRIDGE, THE WHOLE CITY FALLS.
I'LL STOP HIM. YOU GO BACK TO BASE.
IT'S ALL OR NOTHING, STEVE. YOU REMEMBER THAT TIME IN MY GRAMMA HUBBARD'S KITCHEN?
THAT PIE...?
IF IT WASN'T FOR BOTH OF US, WE WOULD HAVE BEEN CAUGHT.
INSTEAD, WE GOT PIE.
FINE, WE DO IT LIKE YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S KITCHEN. I'LL GO RIGHT UP THE MIDDLE. YOU FLANK TO THE LEFT.
FAIR'S FAIR. YOU GOT THE SHIELD, I GOT THE ARM. READY?
WAIT-- BUCK--
I'LL ALWAYS HAVE YOUR BACK. NO MATTER WHAT.
I KNOW, STEVE. ME TOO.

RNNNGH?
OVER HERE, PUNK!
FWAARSH
THE LAST TIME I SAW HOME.
BEFORE THE FALL. DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.

BUT NOTHING COMPARES TO THIS--
THE BARRENS OF THE TRIBAL HULKS.
THAT *STORM* WILL BE COMING RIGHT FOR US, CAPTAIN.
WHO MADE THIS *WALL?*
THE RESULT OF *CIVIL WAR.* THE "CIVILIZED" MUD KINGDOM AGAINST THE *TRIBAL HULKS.*
THIS IS *MADNESS.*
THIS IS GREENLAND. THE ULTIMATE EXPRESSION OF *GAMMA.*

MAN, HOWEVER IMPORTANT, HAS NO RELATION TO SALVATION.
BUT GAMMA IS THE COMMUNION OF WAR.
IT IS THROUGH GAMMA THAT WE MAY TOUCH ETERNITY.
MAN HAS A BEGINNING. BUT WAR HAS NO END.
KAW!
KAW!

HO! OLD MAN! WE SEEK A PATH TO THE MUD KINGDOM, DO YOU KNOW IT?
OLD MAN!

DEATH RIDES THE DUST.
DEATH RIDES THE WIND IN MY LUNGS.
DEATH RIDES US BOTH.

NEVER MIND. WHY DID I EXPECT ANYTHING ELSE--
THAT BEAST OF YOURS. DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE HE REGARDS YOU AS A BROTHER?

DEVIL DINOSAUR IS MY WARBOUND. HE WILL NEVER DESERT ME, NEVER FAIL ME.

DON'T BE A FOOL, CAPTAIN. HE SERVES ONLY HIS INSTINCTS.
AS DO YOU.
I SERVE THE GREATER GOOD.

HO HO HA HA HA!
OH, CAPTAIN! THIS IS GREENLAND. THERE IS NO "GREATER GOOD" HERE.

LOOK AT ALL YOU HAVE SEEN HERE. LOOK AT THESE HULKS!
DEEP DOWN, THEY ARE NO DIFFERENT FROM YOUR DEVIL.
OR YOU.
WHY ARE THERE FLIES EVERYWHERE?
BECAUSE THIS PLANET IS DYING, CAPTAIN.
THE RESTRICTIONS OF MORALITY AND JUDGMENT FOUND IN MAN ARE ABSENT IN HULK.
GAMMA BURNS AWAY ALL THAT IS FALSE AND IMPURE. AND REVEALS WHAT IS ALREADY WITHIN US.
AN OBSESSION WITH WAR AND VIOLENCE.
THERE IS NO SUCH NONSENSE INSIDE ME.
ARE YOU SURE? WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO YOU IF YOU BECAME CORRUPTED BY GAMMA?
I CAN MAKE NO SENSE OF GREEN'S RUBBISH. WHY MUST HE SPEAK--
THIS QUESTION DEMANDS AN ANSWER FROM EVERY LIVING THING.
AND WHAT DID THE GAMMA DO TO YOU, DOCTOR?
IT LIBERATED ME. IT GAVE ME THE STRENGTH TO CONFRONT THE TRUTH WITHIN MY SOUL.
HULK IS THE REALITY WE DENY OURSELVES. THERE ARE NO EXCEPTIONS.
NOT EVEN FOR YOU. HUNTING THE RED KING.
ALREADY, YOU DO DOOM'S DIRTY WORK.

I DO NO SUCH THING.
IS THAT SO, CAPTAIN?
AT THE MUD KINGDOM, I WILL FIND AND FREE BUCKY ON MY OWN.
I HAVE NO GRIPE WITH THE RED KING.
STORM'S GETTING CLOSER.
YOU WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND ONCE YOU SEE THE MUD KINGDOM. THE RED KING WILL OFFEND THOSE DELICATE SENSIBILITIES.
OR WILL YOU PUSH AGAINST THE KINGDOM ITSELF? WITH SO MUCH INJUSTICE AROUND YOU, HOW WILL YOU ORIENT THAT MORAL COMPASS, CAPTAIN?
DOOM CAN DO HIS OWN KILLING. OR YOU CAN DO IT FOR HIM.
I DID NOT FIGURE YOU FOR AN OATHBREAKER, CAPTAIN.
NO, MY MISSION ONLY BEGINS WITH THE RED KING'S DEATH.
I CANNOT GET HIS BLOOD ON MY HANDS. THE HULKS OF THE MUD KINGDOM-- THEY WILL SMELL IT.

HIS PRATTLE IS MADDENING.
BUT I AM *THRILLED* TO HEAR YOU HAVE IT ALL FIGURED OUT.
BY WALKING *AWAY*, YOU WILL ALLOW THE RED KING'S REIGN OF TERROR TO *CONTINUE*.
ALL THAT YOU SEE *AROUND* YOU, ALL THE DEATH AND DESTRUCTION, IS HIS *HANDIWORK*. THE RESULT OF HIS *AGGRESSION*.
QUIET, GREEN!
OF *COURSE*, IF YOU MURDER THE RED KING FOR HIS CRIMES, YOU'LL BE DOING *EXACTLY* WHAT DOOM WANTS YOU TO DO. YOU'LL BE HIS *ERRAND* BOY. HIS LITTLE *SERVANT*.

ENOUGH!
DO NOT QUESTION ME! YOU SENSELESS BRUTE! YOU KNOW NOTHING OF ME--
KRAKA-DOOM!
LET'S RETURN TO THAT THOUGHT, CAPTAIN--
IT IS TOO LATE FOR US. THE SKIES GROW DARK. THE STORM HAS ARRIVED.
DOCTOR--! WHERE--?
KRAKA-DOOM
RAAAUGH!

I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING--
DEVIL, BE CALM! MATCH MY BREATHING, MATCH--
KRAKA-KOOM
DEVIL! WHERE IS HE?
THEY WILL HEAR US, CAPTAIN-- THE TRIBAL HULKS--
DEVIL!
RAAOOOO!
THEY ARE CLOSE!
KRAKATHOOM!
DOCTOR?
DOC GREEN!
DOC GREEN, COME BACK, NOW!
WHAT IS THAT--?
SHHHNK

KRAKATHOOM
SHHHHHNK
MERCY--!
SHHHNK
HAH!
SHOW YOURSELVES!
KRAKATHOOM
I AM CAPTAIN AMERICA OF THE SUPER-SOLDIER PROGRAM!
FACE ME! IN THE NAME OF--

KRAKATHOOM
SHHHNK
SHHHNK
SHHHNK
FACE ME...

FACE ME...
HURRRRRR...
TO BE CONTINUED...

PLANET HULK SKETCHBOOK

ARTIST MARC LAMING ON DESIGNING A LAND OF HULKS

JUNGLE HULKS/TRIBAL HULKS

The Jungle Hulks were very much inspired by the tribal warriors at Colonel Kutz's camp in Apocalypse Now and memories of The Emerald Forest. I wanted them to be a more brutal & simian version of the regular Hulk.

HULK PLANT

The Hulked-out plant was a real challenge as we wanted it to be a plant but still say 'Hulk' at the same time. As a teenager I'd read and had the pants scared off me by John Wyndham's 'Day Of The Triffids' so there's a lot of the way I saw the killer plants in that influencing the design.

SEA HULK

The Sea Hulk was so much fun to design and gave me a chance to play with some classic monster movie ideas. So there's a touch of shark here, a bit of octopus there, a dash of humpbacked whale and a large dose of Ray Harryhausen all thrown into the Hulked-out blender.

NEXT:

Send your e-mails to ***mondomarvel@marvel.com*** and mark them "ok to print"